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From Nov. 30. 1901
to Feb. 21. 1902

J. H. MEDAIRY & CO.,
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ice, was noticed in several isolated rather shallow places on the river.

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¹⁶⁸
Nov. 30. 1900. To Lutherville. We met at Union station at 7.30 A. M. Reaching L. we proceeded to the Gentiana crinita place. Here we still found several plants in flower. Most of the plants, however, had gone to seed and had already disseminated most of it. Nevertheless, plenty of it was ^{still left} found. In a short time we had collected all we wanted. We now made our way to Pocomo. Reaching P. we stopped a short time at the Court House; here we met a Mr Shingluff. He seemed to be interested in botany and was desirous of knowing the name of a certain fern, new to him, found close at hand. We, therefore, went with him, down into a little ravine, where we found the fern - Woodwardia Virginica. We now came back to Pocomo where we took the car. We reached home before 1 P. M.

^{169.}
Dec. 1. 1900. A trip alone to Brooklyn and vicinity and then home by way of Sweetie's Bridge. Reached B. about 10 A. M. Took the road leading to Pumphreys, but branched off towards the river when at the first bridge. In the boggy places were abundant traces of Skunk-cabbage, one was found so far advanced that the floral bud was entirely exposed, the leaves, too, were far advanced rather puffed and looked like a nice little head of cabbage.*

But the most important find of the day was the finding of a large colony at least 25 plants of *Tipularia discolor*. I marked the place well. All within a radius of 10 ft. close to a stump 6 ft high. A large tulip tree forking about 13 ft. from the ground was close at hand. The spot was not far from the road, so marked trees in that direction. Nine were blazed. The little one story hut of rough boards ^{is} ~~was~~ in the woods right across the road. To find the *Tipularia*, keep along the road till in sight of the hut then enter woods to the right at an old and large stump beyond 2 pairs of oaks, keep blazed trees on your right excepting the first and the last, the ninth.

I now followed the road to Pumphrey's, took Annapolis Rd crossed the river and then followed the A. & B. S. & R.R. In Smith's place saw a colored man chopping wood (*Rubus pseudococcineus*) he said it was very hard wood, harder than hickory, very durable; excellent for fence posts, burns well.

Reached home a little before 4 P.M.

Dec. 8, 1900. We met at Camden Station and took the early train to Glenburnie. The morning was cloudy and looked very much like rain, in fact, it had rained during the previous evening. The

weather bureau, too, prophesied rain for the day. We were well prepared for it, and each had an umbrella. Reaching L. we started towards Marby. I had taken a quantity of *S. cinnamomifolia* seed with me and we now were looking for a suitable place for planting some. In the first ravine there was a nice stream and near the railroad a tributary which passed through quite an open woodland. Here we entered. Close to the stream and near the railroad was a very crooked and very noticeable tree on which was growing a patch of beautiful moss. Near this tree we marked a white oak. Here we planted some of the seed. Reaching the ravine, we found the stream bordered with quite a wide flood-plain. Quite a lot of the seed was planted along the stream and on this plain. One place in particular was marked with an inverted cross. The woods round about were beautiful. Here and there along the stream red birches stood out prominently. The stream itself flowing along rapidly although noisily in its deep bed. We were quite excited and walked up the stream along its bank determined to find its source. In several places grew beautiful patches of moss, which afforded most excellent specimens. One find in particular deserves men-

tion, that was the finding of *Bryum* ^{*proliferrum*} *occum* a most beautiful moss, frequently noticed in a sterile state, its beautiful rosettes standing out prominently. *Lycopodium obscurum* and its variety *deudium* were observed very frequently. We followed the stream up to a prominent path through the woods. Here the stream seemed to have had its origin. After examining the low grounds across this path we retraced our steps. On our way up we had started a fire around an old stump. Reaching this place on our return we stopped and decided to camp. The old stump was still burning. We, however, built our fire in a more appropriate place a short distance away. Water was gotten from the stream for coffee. About this time the sun began to shine beautifully, the clouds had been breaking away for some ^{time} before. How beautiful the place now looked bathed in this pretty soft sunlight! After dinner, Mr. W. looking about on the hillside found a white violet, *V. primulaefolia* in flower.

A little after 3 P.M. we decided to start homeward, following the stream. We had not gone very far when we found a plant of *Gentiana Andrewii* still in flower. Before long we came in sight of the railroad, and here I planted some

more of the *G. cincta* seed. We followed the railroad to G. then took the road home. We reached B. about 6.30 P.M. The evening was clear and the stars shone brilliantly. I reached home about 7.30 P.M.

Dec. 9, 1900. Planted seed of *G. cincta*, at home in boxes.

71. Dec. 15, 1900. A trip alone. Left home about 9 A.M. and took the car for Catonsville. The morning was quite cold, in fact, it was the coldest day of the season. This whole week has been one of low temperature. I reached C. about 10 o'clock, and took the usual route to the ravine. To-day, however, I kept along the path following the old fence until I reached the open field. This old field has been lying idle for several years, but, to-day, men were busy plowing it. How fresh the up-turned turf smelled! I learned from one of the men that corn ^{would} ~~was~~ to be planted, also that the field belonged to Mr. Shuman. I now keeping in the woods and close to the field followed the fence around. In several places, pretty specimens of mosses were gotten. A short distance from the ^{fence along the} western edge of the field I found a nice patch of *Ophletrum himala*, consisting of 20 plants. Near these plants were several

peculiar twining plants which I failed to identify. They grew around young trees or shrubs which were on an average about 8 ft. high; the top of which they generally reached the top of these plants and their stems were fully $\frac{1}{2}$ in. in diameter. I marked the spot; it was 30 ft. from the fence, 6 trees, where a small beech and white oak grew close together, opp. the white oak was a large Palif tree.

I kept on down the hill now to the spring which I reached in a short time. It was so well covered with leaves that it was entirely invisible. From the spring, I started for our hut. Crossing the brook at the 3rd highland, I stopped a little while to look up last yr's patch of *Aplecterus*, only a few plants were noticed.

In a few more minutes I reached the hut. Here I noticed, that vandals had been committing depredations; the greater portion of our roof had been carried off - that fine piece of zinc.

It was nice and warm here so I decided to eat my dinner.

After dinner I followed the brook through the ravine. To-day it looked beautiful with its frothy trimmings. The view of it from the hut is again a grand one. The cascades at Candle Camp too, were very pretty. In a little while I reached Orange Grove. Here I noticed boys & girls skating on the Potapow above the

dance. Crossing the river I followed the road towards Relay. At the fourth ravine I went up the hillside, following the brook for quite a distance, finally reaching the path leading to H's estate and succeeded in finding those large conical prominences. They were just as fine as they were last year. The little tree loaded down with them. They were so easily gotten that in less than an hour from the time I ^{had} left ~~the road~~ I was again on my way to Relay. Reaching R. I followed the track, home. I arrived home about 5.30 P. M.

¹⁷² Dec. 22, 1900. A trip to Relay, H's. and the ravine. We met at Camden station and took the 7.30 A. M. train. Reaching R. we crossed the viaduct and walked along the River Rd. We had not proceeded very far when we met old Mr. Smith leading his cow. The morning was beautiful, the ground, trees, everything covered with beautiful frost. What a beautiful scene from the car window, the passing of the occasional low of woods of evergreen and thickets all covered with frost and the sun low down, just peeping over the low ^{distant} hills! Well! when we met Mr. S. we of course remarked upon the beautiful morning. He said ~~yes~~ ^{yes} Yes, it was beautiful and that we would have 3 more beautiful days, because the moon's

horns were pointing a certain way, which I forgot to note carefully.
 He was taking his cow to the pasture near by for exercise, besides
 she would have company there with other cows. Cows treated
 that way always give more milk. Leaving Mr. S. we continued
 our tramp along the road till we reached the first ravine. Here we
 turned in, passed Mr. E's, crossed the brook and took the road.
 Our road follows the brook for a little distance. Then, where a trough
 had been built to carry ^{to} away some of the water, the fruit walk
 was most beautiful. Stalactites and Stalagmites were innumerable.
 We even reached the broad open plateau of H's. The only trees
 growing here are the many cedars with ^{an} occasional persimmon. There
 were still several hours before noon, so the sun had not as yet
 much of an opportunity for warming up the earth. There, where the
 cedars cast their dense shadows the fruit was still perfect.
 How peculiar and blight-like did these portions look! In a little
 while we reached the little persimmon tree with its beautiful
 conical fruit, which we thankfully relieved the tree. Another
 little tree close by had apparently similar fruit, which, however,
 was spoiled, the persimmons looked swollen, the pulp was very
 soft and had an unpleasant taste. After collecting our persimmons

we went to the spring at the head of the ravine. We crossed this
 ravine and came to a large field sown with wheat well out of the
 ground. Reaching the fence on the opposite side of the field we
 crossed another slight depression no doubt the head of another
 ravine. It was covered with trees. The ground, here and there, had
 outcrops of quartz. Close to the stump of an old chestnut was
 a large patch of *Aplutium* (15 plants). We marked the place of
 entrance on one of the fence rails, an X, and on a sarsaparilla we
 hung a cross. Crossing this depression we came to another open field.
 We walked along the edge of this field till we came ^{very} close to the
 mansion ^{and} where an opening in the fence showed a path through
 the woods. We followed this path and came to the head of
 one of the prettiest of ravines. Our trip through this ravine was
 one of surprise and admiration. The descent is great compared with
 its length. At 3 different places, beautiful cascades, the water
 falling each time from 10 to 15 ft. have been formed. What high and
 almost perpendicular sides would frequently confront ^{one} you! And yet
 again what beautiful wide, ~~thick~~ and secluded dells! On one bank
 is a large outcrop of granite looking from the distance, when it
 first comes in view like the ruin of a fortress. From this spot

one looks far below to see the brook. At one of the requested spots we saw quite a lot of beautiful birds - dark blue in color. On our way through we gathered a nice lot of the Christmas fern. When we reached the River Rd, it was rapidly approaching 12. We now hastened onward, reached Orange Grove by 12, crossed the river and walked up to our ravine. We entered the ravine. At Cattle Camp we decided to eat dinner. We crossed the stream and built our fire near the stream of good water. After dinner, we started homeward, ^{each} collecting on our way a basket of moss. We stopped long enough at our spring to clean it of leaves. From the spring we went up the hillside past the open field. Near it we found an oak with mistletoe. We finally reached Hilton Ave at the car about 5.30 P. M. I reached home about 6.30 P. M.

⁷³
Dec. 29, 1900. A trip to Loreley. We met at the Gay St. station of the B. & O. R. R. and took the 8.15 A. M. train. Mr. W. had provided himself with a camera. We had about 20 min. to wait for the train so we occupied this time in learning how to manipulate the camera. Our train arrived in due time and half an hour later we were in Loreley. We started at once for the old Day mansion, but min-

taking one of the roads we found ourselves at the house of one of the Tumens before we learned our error. Here, after learning that this Mr. T. was a brother of the Mr. T. we met last time with the fox horn and that he earned his living by working the place on shares, we were even set on the right track. We even reached the old mansion, Mr. T's place was on a portion of the Day estate. We stopped at the house, but found only the daughter-in-law at home; we learned that the ^{her} mother-in-law ^{Mr. Abend} was in the barn feeding the cows, etc. but would return in a little while. We now found a suitable position and took two exposures of the pretty holly-trees. Mrs. A. not having returned we went down to the barn, where we found her letting the cows out to pasture. In front of the barn was a very large stack of hay, this had been hollowed out all around the bottom on the outside by the cows eating their way into ^{it} the stack. In this hollowed out portion the cattle would stand the hay projecting far beyond their bodies over their heads.

Standing in the yard in front of the barn was already the bull now waiting for the rest of the cattle. One of the little calves had gotten her head caught between two bars while feeding

Thanks to Mr. W's efforts she was soon liberated. After the
 cows had all been left set out, Mrs. A. asked us to see her
 little pigs of which she had more than 20. She was quite sur-
 prised to find this morning a number of little tiny ones that had
 been born during the night. They were certainly neat little things
 hardly 8 in. long and about 4 in. high. They felt very soft to the touch.
 They had their eyes open and were quite active and could grunt quite lively.
 Mr. A. who had driven the mother cow out not knowing that she had
 had these little ones, was now obliged to find her and bring her to them.
 We were so pleased with the little pigs that we asked Mrs. A. to hold
 one and we took their picture. After seeing the little pigs we
 went to another part of the large barn and saw the little pappies.
 From the barn we went down to the field where Mr. A. was plough-
 ing. We found him a very pleasant old man. He is a German Lutheran
 who had come to this country from Polish Russia. We asked him for
 the use of his boat, for we were anxious to cross the stream to see
 the old house at Joppa. He told us we were welcome to the boat
 and directed us where to find it, but thought we could not
 make use of it
~~get there on account of the ice.~~ We now left Mr. A. and soon came
 to ^{the} place indicated where we found his son ^{and another man} chopping wood; we

found, too, that it would be impossible to cross the stream on acct of the ice. We could see the old house opposite here very plainly. Leaving the wood-choppers we walked along the shore, reached the point which was a beautiful little grove, saw the blinds, little box-like structures, nicely thatched around with straw, in which a person could sit and await the ducks, and then returned over the same route towards the house. On our way we passed through a lot of Calamagrostis. Reaching the house we got a nice piece of Holly. It was more than 12 ft from the ground but by means of a ladder and a saw it was gotten safely from the tree. We then went to the front of the house where we took another picture. Mr. W. then took a picture of myself with a small piece of holly and then I took one of him. It was now after 1 o'clock so we hurried down into the woods where we prepared coffee and ate our dinner, having stopped on our way at the spring for water. We remained in the woods till about 4.20 P.M. when we started for the train. On our way past A's we saw the bull followed by the troop of cows and calves marching homeward towards the barn. We arrived at the station a few minutes

before the arrival of our train. We reached home about 6.30 P.M.
 Jan. 12, 1901. Our first trip of the century. We met at the
 Batonville terminus about 9 A.M. All day Friday and the
 greater part of Thursday it was raining, but this morning it
 began to clear about 8 A.M. When we reached the terminus the
 sun was shining beautifully but the wind was blowing briskly,
 frequently coming in squalls; in the sky were many clouds which were
 being hurried along at a lively rate, these ^{now} frequently hid the sun
 for many minutes. The roads were very muddy, but we soon left them
 and hastened along our usual path to the ravine. On account
 of the heavy rains, the little brooks to-day were filled with water.
 As soon as we entered the woods, we were out of the heavy wind
 although we could hear his lively music in the tree tops. We soon
 reached the open field and here for the first time noticed a large
 (no doubt boundary) stone close to the fence. It was almost square
 on the upper surface, each side being nearly 12 in. long and stood
 almost that same distance out of the ground. On one of its perpen-
 dicular faces was cut the letter P and beneath it No. 2. We
 entered the field and walked down along the side. Into the
 woods but a short distance from the fence we saw a lot

of dark blue birds, being somewhat lighter underneath; they were about the size of an Eng. sparrow. We next stopped a few moments at the patch of *Aphelocoma*, not far from it we found another but smaller patch. Mr. W. had with him some pieces of red gourd, we marked the locality with a piece of it. We now continued our trip in the direction of the spring. On the hillside we found quite a lot of suitable rocks, which we rolled down the hillside, to be used on some future trip to fix up the spring. Our spring was almost entirely free of leaves; the water was gushing out faster than we have ever seen it. From the spring we went down to the brook which to-day was quite a mighty stream, almost impossible to cross we followed it a little distance then pitched our camp at the rocks opposite Camp Cuy. Here a fire was built in a little alcove in the rocks near it and well protected by a large protruding rock was a suitable seat for one, and on the other side of the fire a fallen tree provided another. Here we prepared our coffee and ate our dinner. While eating we heard the howling of dogs, which later passed us somewhat to the east of us. More than a dozen dogs were in the pack, no men were seen.

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 * Friday 8 A.M. 26° highest during day 35°, 8 P.M. 24°
 Saturday " 23° " " " 25° " 18°

After dinner we crossed the stream, stopped a few minutes at our hut and then crossed the hills in the direction of the Observatory. On the hillside we passed a second stone similar to the one observed in the morning only marked P, No. 3, This too, was first seen to-day. Our view from the Observatory was, as it is always, grand. From the Observatory we went down to Orange home, then left along the tracks to Relay, where we took the 6.13 P.M. train. We reached Balto. about 6.30 P.M. and I was home a little before 7 o'clock.

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Jan. 19, 1901. During the past week we had several very warm spring-like days, the thermometer one day reaching 64°. But on Friday ^{yesterday} there came a change and the thermometer went quite low. To-day, I think it went still lower, although the Weather Bureau reports higher temperature. We met again, as last Saturday, at the Catonsville terminus, at 9 A.M. About half past seven, just a short time before leaving home, we had quite a snow-storm. It lasted about 15 min. but in that short time, the ground was completely covered. Before 8 o'clock the sun was out. The wind was blowing furiously, coming in strong and frequent gusts which carried snow and dirt, hurling them both into the faces

of pedestrians, making walking very disagreeable. People hurried along, closely muffled up, their faces aglow, noses red and showing in general that the weather was very good cold. When I reached the terminus Mr. W. was already there. In a few minutes we were ready and started on our way to the ravine. How the wind did blow! We thought last Sat. was a very windy day, but to-day we concluded was the most windy day we had ever experienced on our trip⁺. We hurried along very rapidly ~~and~~, it did not take us long to reach the woods where we were protected from the heavy wind. But what a racket he made passing over the tree tops! Like an express train passing over some high viaduct! But how pleasantly it sounded, protected from his fury as we were. We frequently stopped, only the better to hear him in his wild march. The ground in the woods was more thickly covered with snow. Could it have eroded longer here or was it because the wind had had more effect on that on the roads, in the fields, and in the city? It is always pleasant to be in the woods when this pretty pure white carpet is spread. To-day it was especially so, for we had not seen our pretty ravine, there, since last year.

We took the path, leading to the spring near the pump-house and
 crossed the brook near its head; then took the path leading
 along what seems to have once been a race. The path looked so
 pretty that Mr. W. (who had brought his camera) decided to take a picture
 of it. This was soon done and then another was also taken. This
 was the last picture that we took, for on turning the screw to arrange
 for taking another, we were dismayed in finding that the roll had
 been exhausted. When close to our spring, we again crossed the
 brook. The water was not gushing out like last Sat., still the
 flow was pretty rapid. While at the spring we thought that
 we might go up to the open field and get a few of those old
 rails from that broken down fence, and which were simply lying on
 the ground and rotting. This we did, Mr. W. taking 2 thin ones
 and I one thicker one. On our way up we saw an ^{over-turned} ~~up-turned~~ tree
 which had torn up with its roots a lot of dirt. This was
 still clinging to the roots, making a most effectual barrier
 against the wind, which was felt here much more than down
 in the ravine. We thought of building our camp here, but
 there was so little sun, that we decided to go elsewhere.
 When we returned to the spring, we ~~were~~ ^{noticed} so strikingly the

difference, in the force of the wind from what we had experienced that we decided to build our camp-fire right here in a little glade. We were not entirely protected from the wind, but the place, round about, was so pretty, and the sun shone down so bright, our spring, too, was so close, that we felt we could not choose a much better place. A large stone was moved over to the foot of a tree; this was to serve as a seat. Our fire was soon burning. In a short time we had one of our largest fires. How the wind would make the wood burn! But there was plenty of it, so the fire did not want. Coffee was prepared and we ate our dinner. After dinner we proposed taking a little exploring trip, intending to build up our fire before going and seeing how it would be on our return. But the fire proved too much of an attraction and there we remained. While standing at our camp fire, looking around, enjoying the scenery, one particular pretty scene was the one looking in the direction of the brook, which could be seen sparkling here and there. I saw only a short distance from me, in the wet place caused by the overflow from our spring, a tree with an opening near the top, and in the opening an owl. It was a pretty picture, the opening

was toward the south, the sun therefore illuminated it, the owl could be plainly seen. He was quite a large fellow of a brown color. When we approached the tree, he went deeper into the hole and could not be seen; but when we returned to the fire, he, after a short time again took his former position, where he remained till sun down. After putting together the embers so that no damage could be done we prepared to go home. On our way homeward we passed the open field, then took the path through the woods toward Valiente. The snow on the hill-side facing the south had entirely disappeared. Before we left the woods, it was dark, and the stars were shining. The south-eastern sky with Orion, Sirius, Castor & Pollux, looked beautiful. We reached the cave about 6.30 P. M. The wind had now abated, but it was still very cold.

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Jan. 26, 1901. Repeated the trip of Jan. 19, we were very anxious to again see the owl. We were to meet at 9 A. M. but unavoidable delays made my car more than 20 min. late. Mr. W. was, therefore, already there, he had brought with him his camera and opera glasses, also a lot of burlap. We had quite a snow storm from Thursday to Friday, but, although much of it melted, there was still in the woods a layer 4 to 6 in. deep. On the road, where the wind blew it in drifts, there were

Places where it was

several, 12 to 15 in. deep. The burlap therefore came in very handy, for we wrapped our feet in it and thus kept the snow from getting into our shoe tops. We to-day went directly to the open field then crossed it to the west side where there were quite a lot of old rails. While crossing the field we saw 2 dogs; they ran along the west side disappearing into the woods bordering the south side. Here again no men were visible. In fact there were no foot-prints of human beings seen during our entire stay in the ravine. While on the west side looking back across the field we saw a large hawk. It was of a light color underneath and of a brown color above. While examining the fence rails we saw but a short distance away a large Tulip tree, that had from some cause or other had a large portion of its trunk cracked from the body of the tree ^{which} ^{leaned} and stood several inches away from it. This portion looked as if it were well seasoned. With the aid of the rails we picked off two large slabs, one of which we took with us besides two old rails. We built our camp fire on the same spot selected last Sat. Our wood burned nicely when we started. Coffee was prepared and dinner eaten. We several times looked in the direction of the hollow tree, but the owl was not to be seen. After dinner we took a little trip down

+ *Attacus Promethes* nicely enclosed in a leaf the petiole of which was fastened firmly to the twig by a mass of webs leading from the cocoon.

the stream. On our way down we secured several pictures 2 of our hut, 2 of the brook near the hut showing a large rock, one of a hillside looking up the ravine, one of the ravine where the hills come to join and hem in the brook, and then one from this same point looking up the brook. On our way back we found several cocoons⁺ which we took with us. On a tree^{near Camp Cozy} a nice mouse was secured and on a rock near our camp fire a nice specimen of *Porcella platyphyllo*. Before leaving our fire on this trip we had arranged it nicely, hoping to find it in good condition on our return. We were therefore surprised to find it almost completely burned out. After a few moments rest we started homeward returning over the same route we took in the morning. The day was most beautiful. In the morning it was a little windy but in the afternoon it was almost calm, at any rate it felt so in the ravine; we remarked several times on the balmy air, it felt so delightfully pleasant. We reached the terminus about 6. P. M.

¹⁷⁷ Feb. 2, 1901. A trip had been proposed to Glenburnie, but Mr. W. called early to let me know that he could not go. I, therefore, took a trip, alone, to Brooklyn and vicinity in search for *Synplecarpus*. On last Wednesday we had quite a heavy snow, following, so soon after the preceding snow, and then followed by cold weather,

there has been very little melting of it. The fields, therefore were nearly all covered, a few isolated spots alone being exposed. In the woods, the snow was quite deep, very sunny hill sides alone being exposed, besides those places along warm springs and sunny ^{areas} places. I had left home at 12 o'clock, and reached B. about half past twelve. I went out the first road leading to the right and along the river. In several sunny places *Stellaria media* was exposed, examining the plants carefully several flowers were found fully open besides any number of buds and fully ripened pods. With the *Stellaria* were found also *Draba verna* and *Laminium anglicum*. *Draba verna* was in full bloom, the *Laminium*, however, only showed its pretty pink buds. I ~~then~~ now crossed the field entered the woods and went in the direction of the river, for quite a distance following ^{the} a brook. I reached the brook near the spring, ^{within about 3 ft of each other} Here I observed two coiled up torpid snakes. I picked them up, placed them in different positions but found no trace of life. I thought of trying another experiment, trying to thaw them out near a fire, so collected a lot of dry wood, but when all was ready found that I had not a single match. Following the brook down, I noticed in several places *Symphlocarpus foetidus*, but as this

was not my favorite spot for collecting this plant, I did not spend much time examining them, cutting off but one spethe which I put into my vasculum. I was soon attracted, though, by seeing quite a number of plump little brown birds, about the size of our Eng. sparrow, playing in the snow. While going along the road, I noticed in a field the ^{foot-prints} marks of birds, that had been after seed. I asked a gunner, who was passing, if he knew what had made those marks he said "Snow-bird". Thinking of snow-birds made me at once conclude that these little birds must be snow-birds, they at any rate would well deserve the name. I met them several times, either resting on the snow, or jumping about in it. When disturbed they generally sought shelter in some little low thicket. Their heads and backs were brown, their wings seemed mottled or barred somewhat with black, they were a light fawn color on the breast and underneath. In my first flock I noticed several which were much darker than the others. They had a plaintiff little cry, yet in the first flock I heard several times a sweet little chod several times. While looking at these birds, I heard off in the woods another bird. It ^{uttered} made but two notes, ^{which it again repeated} yet each note vibrated with so much volume of sound, that I thought them beautiful beyond description.

* I had not gone very far when I frightened up a flock of partridges. The noise they make in rising, coming unexpectedly is apt to frighten ^{one} ~~you~~ probably more than one frightens the birds.

** Basket worn.

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I did not see the bird. I soon reached the path that follows close along the river and leads to my *Symphlocarpha* locality. Here *Symphlocarpha* certainly was in profusion, some of the peculiarly footed ones were again observed, although there were not near as many. This brings the date of their coming into bloom 2 weeks earlier than last year. From their appearance I can safely say that they could have been found during the last week of January. I collected a number of specimens to take home. While in the swampy place in which this plant grows I noticed several birds; they were somewhat larger, ^x ~~than~~ ^{brown} the snowbirds and there was not so much difference between the color on the breast from that on their backs, they seemed to like wading in the brook and frequently found something to eat in it. I now got on the road again and started for Pump-
phrey. On the road ^x I collected two cocoons ^{xx}, they were abbe in fact they were ^{the} only kind I saw and were found generally either on willows or honey locusts. They were tightly fastened to a twig ~~with~~ with a strong felt-like substance, the cocoon, also, being made of the same substance, around the top of which were a number of tiny little twigs fastened in with the felt. Coming home

I walked along the A. & B. S. & L. R. R. Before reaching Clifford I passed one of our old land markers an old holly-tree. For years I have seen the tree from a distance and remember it as ^{once} being one of our most beautiful trees. To-day, observing what a very bad appearance it presented, I determined to get close to it. The tree is about 35 ft. high, has a trunk $2\frac{1}{2}$ to 3 ft. in diameter, about 7 ft. from the ground it branches into 6 or more divisions. Each of these large divisions has been stripped more or less of all the large branches, the ~~remain of which, either as dead stumps or stumps with a few green branches~~ What few branches still remain, if still alive, have at their ends a few number of tiny twigs. The tree, badly as it has been treated still bore many berries. All over the tree, one could see scars, or the dead remains of broken off branches.

After examining the tree I again continued to my tramp home-ward which I reached at 6. P. M.

¹⁷⁸
Feb. 6. 1901. Mr. W. met me at the corner of Charles St. & Fort St. at 2.30 P. M. We took the car to Brooklyn, then went to the ravine where I found the snakes last Saturday. Our trip was undertaken mainly to see the snakes. We reached the spot, we found it

* Mr. S. is the oldest man in the county.

462.

without difficulty, for the little pile of brush collected for the fire served to mark the place, but no snakes were to be seen. They had no doubt thawed out during the warm rain ^{between} Sunday and Monday, ^{when the thermometer reached 45°} and had crawled away. We searched about very carefully hoping to find them hidden beneath the leaves. Finally, up the hill a little distance from the spot where the snakes had been placed, I found a part of a ^{one} snake coiled up but much smaller than either of the two ~~snakes~~ seen Saturday. Some blood was still to be seen so that I at first thought that Mr. W. had stepped on the snake, but when the portion containing the head was not to be found, that idea had to be given up. We now followed the stream down a short distance to the swampy grounds, where Mr. W. got a number of pretty specimen of Skunk Cabbage. A little fire was then built on the hill-side. About quarter past five we started for home. In B. we met Mr. S.; he told us his father who is 93 yrs. old was still living. Mr. S. thinks that he keeps up his strength by drinking daily a quantity of blackberry wine. Mr. W. said, that that had always been his theory too, that one would become very old if one would only drink wine long enough. Mr. S. did not seem to see the joke. We took the car in B. which brought home before 6 o'clock. The day was

a beautiful one, although very cold. On the north side of hills there was plenty of snow. In spring gardens the water was frozen except in the channel, the ice, however, was not sufficiently thick for skating.

¹⁷⁹
Feb. 9, 1901. A trip to Glenburnie. We met at Camden Station in time to take the 8.50 A.M. train. During the night it began to rain, which fell in the form of hail, the pavements and streets were therefore coated with a rather rough white coating of ice. Being rough, one could walk over it quite rapidly without much fear of falling. On the train, Mr. W. got in conversation with a colored man, who was on his way to Annapolis, and was one of the hands of Mr. Banafante. Before working for Mr. B. he had been in the navy and had thus gotten ~~now~~ about in the world considerably. He could speak Spanish, French, Danish and the Norwegian tongue besides English. In the course of conversation, we were quite amused, when he stated that Mr. B. was a Catholic, but his wife was a Christian. We reached G. about 9.15 A.M. It had now ceased raining. After a little chat with the station agent, whom we later learned was Mr. Winget, we started out the road ^{along the track} towards Marley. Not far from G. near the swampy place where we found the Pogonia, we were attracted by a number of cocoon-like bodies on a cactus tree.

We pulled off a number of them, but found all of them empty, open at each end, consisting of a leaf folded around the end of branch. They had no doubt been the home of some kind of insect during the summer. While examining these cocoons, Dr. ^{Brayshaw} ~~Beecham~~ drove up in his buggy. His faithful dog accompanies him ^{on} all his trips, night or day. The doctor told us, that should he drop any thing from the carriage, ^{on} his hat blown off; he is never obliged to get out, his dog always picks it up and ^{brings} ~~hands~~ it to him. On our way we were obliged to pass a spot where the railroad company ^{embarked} ~~brings~~ manure, the odor about this place is most disagreeable, yet here we noticed several beautiful birds. They were about the size of ^{or} perhaps a little larger than our Eng. sparrow, dark above and much lighter on the breast and had 2 white tail feathers. They flew low, their flight being rather undulating. As we approached the manure heap they flew down some distance beyond the pile, but when we came up to them, they flew back to their original place. On the railroad we found several nice pieces of wood, these we took with us. Reaching the Gentian place we turned in; coming to a desirable place a short distance from the railroad we pitched our camp close to a beautiful

brook. The woods here are composed almost entirely of pines and oaks. Many of the pines are fine handsome trees. Near our camp, and covering several acres lay hundreds of trees and, also, still standing, were a great many dead trees ^{once}. What could have caused this devastation? We were unable to explain it. The only cause that ^{we thought} could possibly explain it was a fire. Having picked out the site of our camp, our next work was the building of our camp fire. This to-day was an elaborate one, for we had plenty of wood, and that of the best kind. The trees were all covered with a thin coating of ice, but by using a liberal supply of paper, and taking only the thinnest twigs we could find, we had no trouble in ^{starting} ~~making~~ our fire. All wood was now stacked around forming a cone-shaped heap. Considering the condition of the wood, encased as it was in ice, it was surprising to see how quickly our fire grew in size. This, no doubt is the only & proper way of building a fire. To-day we had hardly any wind, yet the roaring of the flames, caused by the artificial ~~draft~~ ^{draft} ~~draught~~ was something wonderful. Near our fire lay the immense trunk of a pine which served as a seat.

After we had enjoyed our fire for some time we prepared coffee and ate our dinner. We remained in camp, till about 2 o'clock when we

started for home, deciding to go up the brook and learn its course.
 Two names are under consideration for our new camp: either
 Piny Camp or Camp Devastation. Not far from our camp we
 came to two rocks, near them was a tree from which I got
 a pretty moss. We followed the stream up some distance
 when, looking through the trees we saw a wood-chopper cabin.
 Soon we heard him with his ax not far off. We approached
 the cabin and came to a large clearing, here and there were
 immense piles of cord wood. We now saw the wood-chopper,
 he had just succeeded in cutting down one of those tall pines.
 He was a German. We learned from him that the place was
 being cleared for farms. Not far off we saw another clearing
 and a house. Here we learned him Mr. Winger. On our
 way to his house I picked up the horns of a ram. Each horn
 seems to be double, a smaller one inside of the outer one
 which curves very gracefully and seems to have been built up
 of successive secretions causing the horn to be beautifully
 marked. Mr. W. who came out to meet us, recognized the
 horns as those from his ram. From him, we learned the
 route to G. and also that his son was at Mrs. K's, at G. We now

hastened onward and soon passed the pretty cottage of Mr. Wattle. Mrs. W. seems to be a firm believer in ventilation for the bed-room windows were ^{all} half open. Before long we were on the Annapolis Rd.

All day we were on the look out for cocoons, but had thus far found but one ^{a number of} besides the ^x peculiar felt like ones. One of these was opened, in it were an immense number of little eggs. But ~~was~~ when near the bridge crossing Furness Br I found 4 on a peculiarly bad-scented willow. We reached Brooklyn about 6.45 where we took the car for home.

A little attention was to-day paid the pines. Three species were collected. The low pine so frequently met, averaging 15 to 20 ft. in height, leaves in 2's and generally about 2 in. long, is *Pinus inops*, Ait. the Jersey or Scrub Pine. The cones are about 2½ in. long, the scales of which are tipped with a prickle about an ⅛ in. in length. This prickle is generally slightly recurved. The tall pines (50 or more ft. high) the trunks of which were found to be gently spirally twisted when bark was removed were found to be *P. rigida* Mill., the Pitch Pine. The trunks of these trees are frequently 2 ft in diameter at the base and rise to a height of 20 or more feet before reaching the first branch. They form excellent telegraph poles. At b. we saw at least 150 of the forest which had been cut down for this purpose. The bark of this tree is in peculiar large rough

patches. The leaves of the tree are in 3's; they average 5 to 6 in. in length. The third pine found, different from these two, had many of the characteristics of *P. mitis*, Mich. The Yellow Pine

^{180.} Feb. 12, 1901. About 3 P. M., I took a trip out to Clifton Park.

I took this trip to see the beautiful specimen of Bald Cypress - *Taxodium distichum*, growing there. The tree grows in a little swampy place close to the greenhouses. It is about 80 ft high and probably 3 ft. in diameter at the base. What interested me most were the knees, those peculiar aerial projections from the root. There were pretty numerous and arose at various distances from the trunk from a few feet to a distance fully equal to $\frac{1}{2}$ the height of the tree. The height of these projections varied too, some were just visible, whereas others were from 12 to 20 inches above the surface. One thing noticed was the greater number of these projections on the south side, where it was somewhat ^{damp} ~~wetter~~.

The ^{tree} plant being a swamp growing plant no doubt has produced these knees to be a means of aerating its roots.

The afternoon was beautiful overhead, but a cold piercing wind made a long stay rather undesirable, I therefore glanced only hurriedly at the numerous other rarities and left the park, determined

to pay it another visit in the near future.

¹⁸¹
Feb. 16, 1901 A most delightful spring-like day after a week of very low temperature and high winds. Mr. W. sent word that he would not be able to accompany me to-day. Left home promptly at noon and took the car for Powhatan which I reached about 1.20 P.M. Here men were seen on the lake, formed by damming the falls at Gwynn Oak, cutting ice. The ice was more than 6 in. thick. It had a very white appearance. I left P. taking the ^aroad ^{leading to} for Windsor Mills. Pike, along which I went more than 2 miles to a small village - Hebbville. In what an awful condition was this road! In some places almost impassable, on account of the melting snow! Snow still covered the ground in many places. I reached H. by 2 P.M. and inquired how I might reach Ben Run, but no one knew where it was. I had therefore to depend entirely ^{upon} myself. I took the lone leading past the church and graveyard, a small one containing probably 50 graves. On several of the graves were several plants of *Yucca filifera* trees. This path led to a large field, but seeing the woods only a short distance off, I went towards them. Entering the woods, I saw a fine path leading through them; this I followed. The snow here was 2 to 3 inches deep. After walking along this path for about 15 min. I came

to a brook, which I think must have been Ben Run. My plan was to follow this stream to Hollofield where it joins the Patuxent, but seeing that it was already 3 P.M. I gave up the idea. The woods here are very pretty, they contain an unusually large number of Junipers. I walked along the stream but a short distance then retraced my steps, determined to come again for a longer trip. One very beautiful spot was passed here many rocks, none of them very large, were exposed, all around and between them was the pretty white snow, the rocks themselves being covered with a beautiful greenish-grey lichen. Returning I reached P. about 4.45 P.M. where I took the car for home.

¹⁸²
Feb. 17, 1901 Another beautiful spring day. Took W. out for a walk, visiting Federal Hill and Riverside Parks. In Federal Hill Park, I saw nothing of particular interest. In Riverside Park, however, I noticed that workmen had been at work cutting off the cocoons off many of the trees. They were all of one kind, that particular one made of grey felt with the little twigs arranged around the top. Several were cut open, but instead of innumerable eggs as noticed in all those formerly opened, I found a dried up larva-like body. (It may be possible

that these ^{cocoons} ~~cocoons~~, although so similar to those described on one of my former trips, are from another insect; for they are much darker, almost black, but I attributed this to their proximity to the railroad.)

I also examined the jasmine, and found many of the buds partly open.

A few days of this spring-like weather and the plant will be in flower.

183. Feb. 22. 1901. During the early morning there was a light fall of snow, which, however, soon disappeared with the appearance of the sun. In the afternoon, I took a short walk along the B. & O. R. R. tracks to the ice pond at Mt. Winans, then along the old route of the A. & B. S. L. to Annapolis Rd., then home ^{went} along this road.

The afternoon was rather blustering, rather heavy but low dark clouds attended with snow flurries, passing constantly across the sky.

Hardly a tree was passed, between Carroll Switch and Mt. Winans, that was not well decorated with the cocoons of the beech worms.

A number of these were cut open; ~~only~~ ^{small} all the large plump-looking ones were found to contain a black grub-like body, which broke to ⁱⁿ pieces readily. In the lower portion of this body was packed a webby dark yellowish substance, so dry that it almost seemed powdery. In the upper portion were packed innumerable egg-like masses, of a white color, about the size of a pin's head. Above the body, fitting

enough around the top of it, was a black shell-like body or substance possibly the ^{some} remain of ~~some~~ its earlier life.

Many alder were observed; but their catkins are still tightly closed although they have elongated somewhat and most of them are now drooping. In Westport, along the road was again the display of infinite numbers of the beech worms.

Feb. 23, 1901. We met at the Catonsville terminus at 8.30 A.M. The morning was beautiful but cold although there was but little wind. We went our usual route towards and past the open field to our spring where we pitched our camp. After our camp-fire was burning I made a little trip up the hillside in search of *Pipularia*. On my way up the hill I found a nice patch of *Heuchera vulgaris*. It was frozen tightly to the ground, but by cutting deeply into the ground with my knife I managed to get the ~~trump~~ whole of it. I searched carefully for the *Pipularia* but failed to find a single specimen. When I returned to the camp I found that Mr. W. had also gone on an exploring trip. He was not very far off, so, after fixing up the fire I went to meet him. We were on opposite sides of the brook when Mr. W. called that ~~he thought~~ he had a specimen of *Pipularia*. This it proved to be; soon we found 3 other specimens and before

x I learned later that some people had become frightened, thinking that early
473. something dreadful was about to happen.

+ Near Plymouth Rock we found another small patch of *Tipularia*.

long another patch of 6. These specimens were all found on the left
bank of the brook, specimen number one ^{being} about 4 paces south of a tree
fallen across the brook north of our spring. The first patch was in a little
depression running west not many feet away from specimen number one;
the second patch was south of number one close to a beech on which
Mr. W. cut the letter T. We walked a short distance down the brook,
admiring the beautiful scenery then returned to the fire to eat dinner.
We left our camp about 3 P. M. walked through the ravine, ⁺ went to Orange
Grove, crossed the Patuxent and took the River Rd. Plenty of snow
was found lying on all hill-sides facing the north. The Sycamores
at O. G. were not so pure white as last year. Can it be that the bark
peels off only every 2 years? Along the River Rd there was plenty of ice
and snow. On our way to Relay we found quite a number of cocoons of
Attacus Promethes. At R. we took a train to Balto. which we reached about
7 P. M. It became rather cloudy after 4 P. M. and therefore much
darker; but at sunset there was a sudden brightening although the sun
could not be seen. The clouds were all aglow with a beautiful
rosy tint. This display lasted but a few minutes but Mother
Earth looked very charming while it lasted.
85.

Feb. 27, 1901. A short afternoon trip along the B. & O. R. R. towards Port McHenry.

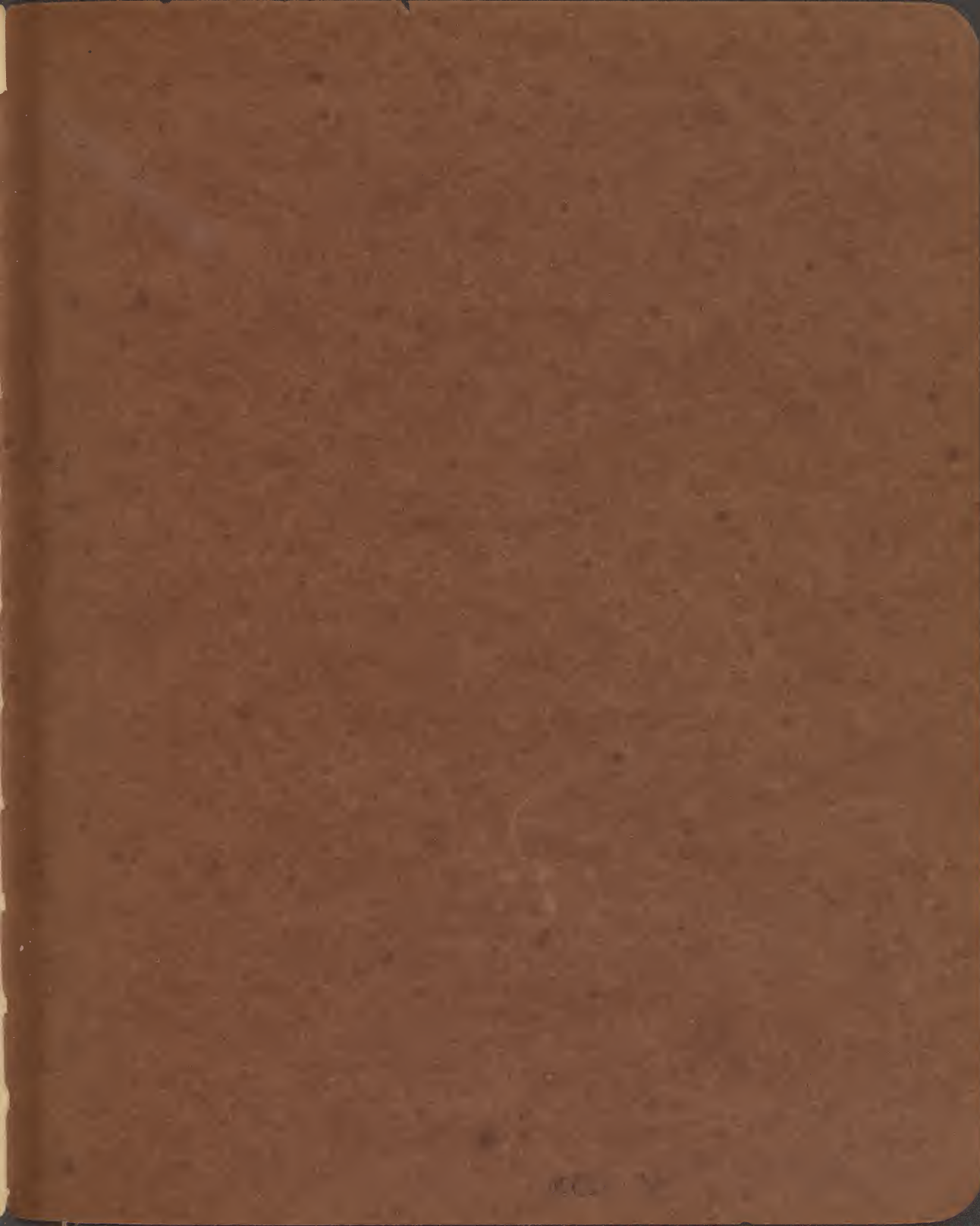
and return. The afternoon was beautiful, not a cloud was to be seen, the temperature slightly above freezing point. Regarding this month, what an ideal winter month it has been; the highest temperature up to date being 49° and the lowest 14° , each day not being ^{very} much different from the preceding ones; besides, the inclement weather, snow etc. have been practically nothing. Compare temperatures for instance with last year when the highest for the month was 65° and the lowest 3° .

A number of ponds lie north of the tracks; there had been formed by the railroad cutting off portions of the tidal swamp which it crossed. On the bank, facing the tracks, of one of these ponds I found, several years ago *Puccinellia farfara*, a currier composite ^{which resembles those of the Dandelion} the flowers appear sometime before the leaves. I thought I might find this plant, but although I searched carefully, no trace of it could be found. I think it ~~was destroyed~~ has been killed by the great amount of ashes thrown on it. South from this pond, men were busily unloading barges and scows of dirt, which was ^{being} thrown in a heap from the shore. I learned that a pier was to be built. The hauling of dirt on barges to this place seemed remarkable. But a short distance farther out and one comes to a fertilizer works. Here, on the grounds west of it and which is covered with oyster shells grows



The pods ~~are~~ about 2 in. long on peduncles nearly half their length.

Polianisia gracilior. Only the dead, dried up remains were now to be seen, the bleached reed pods standing out like arms of a candelabrum*. There were open at the top, and all the seed had already been disseminated; yet when the wind blew the rattling of the pods sounded as if they ^{still} must be filled with seed. The opening is only at the top, yet all the seed had been thrown out a short distance out and one comes to a curve in the railroad. Here is a large lumber yard and here may be seen ^{what may some day become} the remains of a huge pier. The draining of the pier is completed and the greater portion has already been removed off at the head of the stream. I estimated that there were at least 5000 piles used in its construction, 23 piles were used in its width and it is fully 10 times as long. This fine piece of work, which has been abandoned for about 2 years, I hear is now likely to be completed, & a large company having been formed which will spend one and half millions in the building of 5 piers. From the lumber yard, one has a good view of the fort. ~~Here~~ To-day, soldiers were practicing at the target. When this occurs a red flag is hoisted near the targets, as a signal to keep away. The motion of the target from my position appeared very feeble. I could see the waving of a small red flag when the target was in position, the wind however made too much noise to hear the report of the guns. On my way home, I went through the park. An arch-bowed maple (*Nyrodus acuminata*) which had several of its





GEMS FROM THE POETS

Poetry makes immortal all that is best and most beautiful in the world.—*Shelley.*

SPRING.

BY HENRY TIMROD.

A sketch of the career of Henry Timrod (1829-1867), the Southern poet, was published with his Poem, "English Katie," in THE SUN'S anthology on May 17, 1902, page 7.

Spring, with that nameless pathos in the air
Which dwells with all things fair,
Spring, with her golden suns and silver rain,
Is with us once again.

Out in the lonely woods the jasmine burns
Its fragrant lamps, and turns
Into a royal court with green festoons
The banks of dark lagoons.

In the deep heart of every forest tree
The blood is all aglee,
And there's a look about the leafless bowers
As if they dreamed of flowers.

Yet still on every side we trace the hand
Of Winter in the land,
Save where the maple reddens on the lawn,
Flushed by the season's dawn;

Or where, like those strange semblances we find
That age to childhood bind,
The elm puts on, as if in Nature's scorn,
The brown of autumn corn.

As yet the turf is dark, although you know
That, not a span below,
A thousand germs are groping through the gloom,
And soon will burst their tomb.

In gardens you may note amid the dearth,
The crocus breaking earth;
And near the snowdrop's tender white and green,
The violet in its screen.

But many gleams and shadows need must pass
Along the budding grass,
And weeks go by, before the enamored South
Shall kiss the rose's mouth.

Still, there's a sense of blossoms yet unborn
In the sweet airs of morn;
One almost looks to see the very street
Grow purple at his feet.

At times a fragrant breeze comes floating by,
And brings, you know not why,
A feeling as when eager crowds wait
Before a palace gate

Some wondrous pageant; and you scarce would start,
If from a beech's heart
A blue-eyed Dryad, stepping forth, should say,
"Behold me! I am May!"

Will Settle The Question Of Senatorial Election.

Great interest is being manifested in the annual prize debates to be held at Loyola College this evening. The judges who will award the medal after the debate are all alumni of the college. They are Rev. W. J. Read Mullan, S. J., formerly president of Boston College and now vice-president of Georgetown University; Mr. Francis T. Homer and Hon. W. Hampton Magruder, State's Attorney for Prince George's county. Rev. Read Mullan belonged to the class of 1879, Mr. Homer graduated with the class of 1892 and Mr. Magruder in 1896.

The question to be debated is, "Resolved, That United States Senators Should Be Elected by Popular Vote."

The affirmative side will be upheld by Messrs. Edward Hamilton Burke, 1903, and John D. Nooney, 1904, and the negative by Messrs. John Paul Judge, Jr., 1904, and W. Howard Gahan, 1905. Mr. George G. Eyerly, 1905, will act as chairman.

The reception committee is under the leadership of Mr. Eugene F. Saxton, 1904, and the other members of the committee are Messrs. M. Hale Dinneen, 1904; Francis L. Fenwick, 1904; John J. Smith, 1905; Clarence V. Mulholland, 1905; James A. O'Donnell, 1906, and John Hugh Norman, 1906.

The reception committee will have as aids the following members of the academic department: Messrs. Edward Lee McKeever, Edward K. Hanlon, Jr.; Vachel J. Brown, Frederic Collins Lee, J. Norbert Coll, Edgar Gans, Jr., J. Roland Devries and Eugene E. McKenna.

The gold medal for the best debater—the gift of the late Austin Jenkins—will be awarded this year immediately after the debate. The announcement of the winner will probably be made by Rev. Read Mullan, S. J.

Students Play "Julius Caesar."

Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar" was presented yesterday by the students of the Epiphany College, Walbrook. Many priests, seminarians and friends of the students were present. The cast was as follows:

Julius Caesar.....	John B. Schwert
Mark Antony.....	B. C. Raymond
Cassius.....	J. B. Jacobi
Metellus.....	Ernest J. Hannaske
First Citizen.....	Anthony E. Meuers
Octavius Caesar.....	Bernard Hannaske
Brutus.....	James B. Albert
Casca.....	Edward L. Vail
Decius.....	William F. Hughes
Soothsayer.....	Martin L. Darcy
Lucius.....	Charles H. Genische
Soldiers.....	Michael Kelly and Stephen Sweeney
Citizens.....	John Gaffney, John J. O'Reilly, Charles S. Gately, Edward Boucher, Frank Gallagher.

Prof. J. B. Jacobi acted as manager of the production.

"Without prolonging the matter, therefore, it is clearly evident that he act in question is framed in total disregard of the provisions of the Constitution; that the act must be declared void and the denurrer sustained."

CREDIT EXTENDED A YEAR

Middendorf & Co. And Williams & Sons Given Time.

Arrangements to extend the credit of the banking firms of J. William Middendorf & Co., of Baltimore, and John L. Williams & Sons, of Richmond, Va., for one year from May 1 were completed yesterday at a meeting of the advisory committee that has charge of their affairs.

Mr. Robert C. Davidson, chairman of the committee, said that about 80 per cent. of the creditors signed the agreement to grant the extension, and that the rest, it is said, have promised not to take any action the result of which would be to jeopardize the interests of all the creditors.

A circular letter will be prepared and sent to each of the creditors, Mr. Davidson said, notifying them that the two firms have been given another year in which to meet their obligations. "In the meantime the two firms will proceed with the liquidation of their business as rapidly as possible, and it is hoped that they will be able to pay dollar for dollar and have a nice balance left for themselves," said Mr. Davidson.

The meeting was held at the office of the Baltimore Trust and Guarantee Company, 105 West Fayette street. Neither Mr. Middendorf nor Mr. John Skelton Williams, heads of the respective firms, was present, though they were represented. Mr. F. Lancaster Williams, of Richmond, was there in the interest of his firm. It is said that so far the two firms have paid off about \$4,000,000 of the total of about \$10,000,000 of their indebtedness. The largest holding of securities consists of about 110,000 shares of common and preferred stock of the Seaboard Air Line Railway, there being nearly an equal amount of each kind. Preferred stock is now selling at \$19 a share and common at around \$9. The firms hold a controlling interest in several Southern street railway properties, and it is said that negotiations are now pending for a sale of these securities.

The first extension of credit of the two firms, granted last fall soon after their embarrassment, and which was for six months, expires May 1.

Officers Of Maryland Institute.

The following officers of the Maryland Institute have been elected for the ensuing year: President, John M. Carter; vice-president, Ernst Schmeisser; secretary, James Young; treasurer, G. Harlan Williams; managers on the board to serve three years, Samuel W. Register, John L. Lawton, Samuel Eccles, Jr., George C. Wilkins, Frederick D. Morrison, Frank A. Furst and George R. Skillman.